

SHIP AFIRE AT SEA; LINER TAKES OFF 103 PASSENGERS

YALE TIES PRINCETON IN FOOTBALL GAME

WEATHER—Rain to-night or Sunday.

FINAL NIGHT

The



World.

FINAL NIGHT

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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PRICE ONE CENT.

TIGERS FIGHT GAMELY, TIEING YALE'S SCORE AFTER ROUGH PLAYING

40,000 Football Enthusiasts See Guernsey Score First Points for the Bulldog With Fine Goal From Field.

FIRST QUARTER.		
Yale.....	0	Princeton..... 0
SECOND QUARTER.		
Yale.....	3	Princeton..... 0
THIRD QUARTER.		
Yale.....	0	Princeton..... 3

HOW THE TEAMS LINE UP.

PRINCETON.	Position	YALE.
Hammond.....	L.E.	Avery
Phillips.....	L.T.	Talbot
Semmins.....	L.G.	Ketcham
Trenkman.....	Centre	Marting
Swart.....	R.G.	Pendleton
Ballin.....	R.T.	Warren
Lamberton.....	R.E.	Brann
Olick.....	Q.B.	Wilson
Law.....	L.H.B.	Ainsworth
Baker.....	R.H.B.	Knowles
Streit.....	F.B.	Dunn

Officials—Referee, Langford, Trinity. Umpire—Snow, Michigan. Head Linesman—Fultz, Brown.

By ROBERT EDGREN.

(Special to the Evening World.)

YALE FIELD, Nov. 15.—Forty thousand spectators began the grand rush into Yale's football stadium shortly after noon hour. It was an inspiring sight, seen from the upper crest of the stadium wall. In the distance lay the wooded, dark blue hills that surround New Haven. Over all the scene was a dim light, for a haze lay over the low-lying sun. To the north was Lover's Leap, the great brown stone cliff standing out in startling detail against the sky. And nearer, along every street leading out from New Haven, crawled long columns of spectators.

Thousands were marching out about noon. Yale's band began to play through the press yellow trolley cars and automobiles of every size, shape and color felt their way carefully. Flags were flying, blue predominating, of course, in this Yale stronghold. Every house along the street had its banner of blue hung from the flag-staff. The turbulent torrent of spectators tossed on its surface a foam of pennons of blue, of orange and black.

AS THE CROWD BEGAN TO POUR INTO THE GRANDSTAND.

The entrance to the old grandstand began to pour solid streams of people into the runways along the bleachers. Slowly the gray expanse began to change color. Blue spots appeared, touches of orange. Yale's rosters filled a great section in the east stand, bright and early on the job and primed, capped and double charged with all the known brands of noise, beside a few invented especially for the occasion. Yale's band began to play "Bright College Years." Then went into a medley of Yale songs, while the rosters waited their time in patience.

Football Results.

Yale	Princeton	Harvard	Brown	Dartmouth	Carlisle
0	0	7	10	3	7
0	0	0	0	3	7

NOT STOVER'S BODY.

Friend Views Remains Found in River at Wilmington. WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 15.—John G. Gilman, head worker of University Settlement of New York, arrived here this afternoon, and viewing the body of a man found in the Christina River, declared that it was not that of Park Commissioner Stover of New York, who had been missing for some time.

STEAMSHIPS DUE TO-DAY.

Uranium, Rotterdam, via La Provenance, Havre.....	8 A. M.
Amosha, Hamburg.....	11 A. M.
Katifa, Antwerp.....	11:00 A. M.
St. Louis, Southampton.....	5 P. M.

BURNING FIREMEN BATTLE IN RUINS TO SAVE OTHERS

With Clothing Ablaze, They Dig Through Debris to Rescue Buried Comrades.

ARE ALMOST DROWNED.

Men on Streets Have to Deluge Them With Water as Heroes Work.

Fanned by a stiff wind, a fire which started about 5.30 o'clock this morning in the four-story frame structure running from Nos. 360 to 369 Mulder street, Williamsburg, and housing the hay and feed plant of Levy Brothers, had turned the flimsy building into a shell of four shaky walls when firemen George Foster and George Boyce of Truck No. 108 dragged a length of hose into the rear of the ground floor, which gave onto Waterbury street, the block behind Mulder street. They had scarcely disappeared into the building when the wall tottered and Capt. John Foley shouted:

"The wall's going. Get out of there quick!" Foster and Boyce tried to obey the order, but the falling wall caught them when they were near the sidewalk, and brother firemen saw them buried from sight in a heap of blazing timbers. Firemen Frank Maher and John McDermott jumped after them when Capt. Foley yelled:

"Come on. We've got to get them out."

RESCUERS FIGHT BOTH SMOKE AND WATER. The three men plunged into the heap of smoking, blazing debris, while others turned several lines of hose on the mass beneath which Foster and Boyce were buried. Now gasping from the smoke and the next instant choked when a stream of water struck them, the rescuers dug into the pile of ruins. With their bare hands they seized burning timbers and cast them aside. The soles of their shoes were smoking before they got to the first of the trapped men, and by the time they reached them both their clothing was on fire. The streams from the street struck the flames, but the instant the water was swung away so that they could breathe the fire sprang up and gripped at the clothes again.

Foster and Boyce were senseless, almost drowned from the water which had poured over them, and badly burned about the heads, faces and bodies. Their rescuers were almost as badly burned. All were hoarse from the steps of a house outside the fire zone, and there Dr. Waite of St. Catherine's Hospital dressed their wounds and hurried Foster and Boyce to that institution. The others remained at the fire.

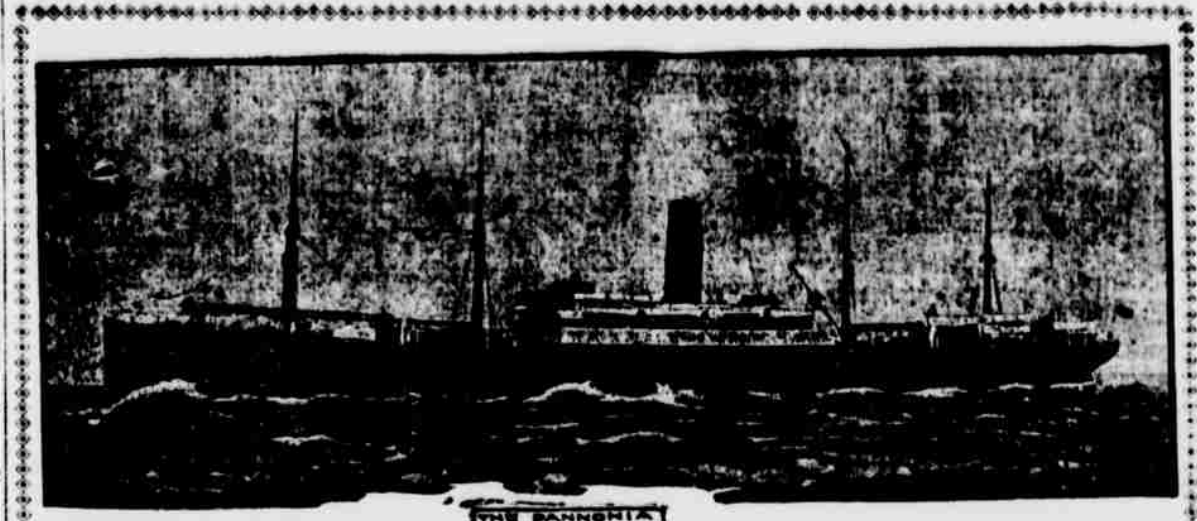
The building covered half a block, running around Morgan avenue to Waterbury street. Within it were stored hundreds of tons of hay and feed. The blaze fed on this stuff with a rapidity which frustrated all efforts of the firemen to control it. Within a few minutes after the firemen arrived the fire had jumped across Morgan avenue to the three-story frame building of the Brooklyn Union Coal Company, on the same side of Mulder street; to two small frame houses adjoining the hay plant at Nos. 296 and 298 Mulder street, and to several frame tenements in Waterbury street. The woodwork on the windows of the Waterbury Cable Company, a three-story brick building at Waterbury street and Morgan avenue, also took fire.

SHEET OF WATER SAVES BUILDINGS.

Chief Maher saw at once that the hay plant was doomed and he directed the efforts of his men to saving the other building. Two engines in Morgan avenue pumped water into several lines of hose whose nozzles were directed almost straight into the air. Tons of water were thrown aloft to fall back almost upon the men who mopped the hose, and thus a sheet of water was established between the blazing hay plant and the coal company's building. Other water blankets were devised in the same way in Waterbury street and the cable company plant was saved in this way.

A stiff breeze sent sparks and blazing embers flying back to Waterbury street.

Liner That Saved 103 From Burning Ship After Wireless Call for Help in Midocean



TRYING TO FLEE PROTECTOR, BOY FALLS TO DEATH

Hangs to Roof Ledge, Gropes for Leader Pipe, Misses, Drops Five Stories.

Castor Rolle, a twelve-year-old boy, sent to the New York Catholic Protectory Oct. 23 from his home at No. 185 Scholes street, Brooklyn, for no greater sin than that his parents were too poor to care for him properly, was killed today in trying to escape. He had brooded for a week after he learned that many of his companions were in the protectory because they had been naughty. Before daylight this morning James Farrell, the night watchman, entered the washroom on the fifth floor of the north wing of the Protectory building, at Walker and Unionport avenues. He found the window open. He had been in the room a few minutes before getting hot water for Brother Paul, in charge of the room, so that the Brother could shave. The window had then been shut.

Farrell looked out and saw Castor climbing along the iron gutter at the edge of the roof. The boy was fully dressed and moved as though he was perfectly sure of himself. Farrell knew that if he shouted or climbed out on the roof the boy would be frightened and might jump. So he whistled softly. Castor turned his head and looked over his shoulder.

"S-s-s-s-s, boy!" whispered the watchman. "Come back here and go to bed. It will be all right. I'll not tell the Brother on you and nobody will know the difference."

Castor turned his head away without a word and groped under the eaves for the waste pipe. With the watchman watching, still imploring him in murmur to come back, he worked his way over the edge of the roof and hung by his hands. He reached under the gutter for the pipe and missed. The watchman saw him drop suddenly out of sight and heard the sound of his body striking the flaming five stories below.

Farrell went to Brother Paul, stepping swiftly but lightly to avoid waking the sleeping boys. The two hurried down to the courtyard. They found Castor in a heap. They thought he was dead, but could not be sure until Dr. Dolan from Fordham Hospital told them he had been instantly killed.

The boy's body was brought quietly into the hospital of the building. Until the news got around at breakfast none of the 1,500 boys who had been Castor's companions knew what had happened. Brother Paul told Coroner Shonau, when he arrived, that the boy must have dressed himself in his cot under the bedclothes, because the Brother had been awake and looking over his charges for half an hour before the little fellow climbed out of his cot near the washroom and slipped to the window.

Woman Found in Harbor. The woman, whose body was found in the Kill von Kull River at Mariner's Harbor, S. I., today by Edward Fogarty, a boatman, was identified as Grohnik's morgue by a clerk in Coroner William Jackson's office as Bridget Price, a former resident of Elm Park and who recently lived in Bayonne. It is believed by the Coroner that she fell from the river while intoxicated.

MEXICAN REBELS CAPTURE JUAREZ IN NIGHT BATTLE

Seize Principal Northern Port of Entry, and Deal Blow That May Force Huerta to Yield.

EL PASO, Tex., Nov. 15.—With the capture of Ciudad Juarez in a remarkable night attack, the Constitutionalists are in possession of the most important port of entry in Northern Mexico. It was the capture of this port by Madero that just preceded the fall of Dictator Diaz. Many persons here believe the capture of the port to-day will prove the final blow to the cause of Huerta and force him to yield to the demands of President Wilson.

Through this port the rebels will be able to obtain arms and munitions of war. It will give them control of the railroad line to Chihuahua and probably enable them to capture that city, which is now under siege.

Three Americans were killed during the battle last night. One was Charles Serrano, an automobile man of El Paso. He was killed in his car. Two other Americans, who have not been identified were killed in a raid on a gambling house. A band of forty men, supposed to be rebels, held up the gambling house.

MEXICAN FEDERALS WIPE OUT ON THEIR LAST STAND.

It is reported that 150 soldiers were killed and about 300 wounded on both sides during the night fighting. The bloodiest engagement of the whole series which preceded the final fall of Juarez into rebel hands came at 8 A. M., when 56 Federal soldiers were captured at the race track on the outskirts of the city after half an hour's desperate fighting. Of this force 37 were killed and 49 wounded, not a man escaping unhurt. The rebels lost twelve wounded in the same clash. The rebels were led by Gen. "Pancho" Villa, who had 3,000 men under his command.

Gen. Francisco Castro, commander of the Federal garrison, is missing. He was not among the killed and wounded and it is believed he has escaped from the city. The occupation of Juarez by rebels began at 2.30 o'clock after the men under Villa and Herrera had reached the town in trains thought to be carrying federal soldiers to the garrison. The rebels detained undiscovered, placed their artillery and soon had everything in readiness to fight. At the first volley the astonished Government troops were assembled and returned the fire, engaging in a battle which lasted for two hours.

U. S. TROOPS KEEP AMERICANS FROM DANGER ZONE.

Bullets fell thick in El Paso and all the residents here were awakened by the sound of heavy artillery firing. Americans were kept from the danger zone by the detachment of United States Fifteenth Cavalry on patrol duty under Major H. E. L. Mitchell, and so far as is known no Americans were wounded. The formal surrender of the city to the Constitutionalists was at 5 o'clock. At once bands began playing on the streets and the town rang with "vivas" for the conquerors.

It was by one of the cleverest strategies in the history of Mexico that Juarez was taken. Gen. Villa with Gen. Herrera was at Chihuahua city Thursday, reported to be attacking the town. Federal troops were rushed to the relief of the Chihuahua garrison.

WIRELESS CALL BRINGS RESCUE TO 103 AT SEA FROM BURNING SHIP

Pannonia of Cunard Line Reports Rescue in Midocean From Spanish Steamship Balmes Now on the Way to Bermuda.

CREW OF DOOMED SHIP FIGHTING TO SAVE HER.

Meagre Details Received of Transfer of Passengers From the Blazing Ship to Rescue Liner.

Meagre wireless dispatches received to-day told of the rescue at sea of 103 passengers from the burning Spanish steamship Balmes by the Cunard liner Pannonia. Though fire was still raging to-day the Balmes's crew of fifty-five were presumably sticking to their vessel, which, conveyed by the Pannonia, was making for Bermuda, which should be made some time Monday.

Where, how or when fire broke out on the Balmes was not disclosed in the preliminary wireless messages. She was eastward bound for Spain with a highly inflammable cargo of cotton and rum when the Cunarder, bound hither from Mediterranean ports, came to her assistance. This must have been some time after 7 P. M. of Wednesday last, for at that time the Pannonia reported that she was 1,000 miles east of Ambrose Light, but made no mention of the Balmes.

First news of the disaster came through a freak wireless message picked up by the Marconi operator at Cape Race, N. F. While it purported to come from the Pannonia and said that she had on board the Balmes's passengers, the operator could not confirm the message and was further puzzled by the fact that the Pannonia, with a comparatively feeble wireless outfit, was admittedly out of range.

The weird message remained unsolved until the Cunard offices in this city received from Lloyds agents in Bermuda a cablegram announcing that Capt. Capper of the Pannonia had reported by wireless the safe rescue of the Balmes's passengers and the fact that she was escorting the Balmes, still on fire, to the island.

MESSAGE CAME FROM CAPE RACE.

A message was received here to-day by the Marconi Company from its wireless operator at Cape Race, N. F. The message was as follows: "The Pannonia reports that she is conveying the steamer Balmes, which is on fire, to Bermuda. Her passengers have been transferred to the Pannonia and are all safe."

"The information could not be confirmed. The message, which is regarded as a freak, as the Pannonia is out of the ordinary wireless range of the Cape Race station, gives no positions."

The Balmes, whose skipper is Capt. Ruiz, sailed out of Galveston and New Orleans for Havana and left that port on Nov. 6 for Cadix and Barcelona. She is of 2,345 tons register. Her cargo consisted of 5,069 bales of cotton and 200 casks of rum. Her owners are Pirillos, Izquierdo & Co., of Spain.

The rescue ship, Pannonia, commanded by Capt. Capper, is a sister ship of the Carpathia, which aided in the rescue of the Titanic's survivors. Her last port of call was Almeria, Spain, from which she sailed on Nov. 3.

SUFFRAGISTS "CHALK" A NOTICE TO WILSON

Write on Flagging at White House an Invitation to Meeting.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—Suffragist sympathizers swooped down on historic Lafayette Park and the vicinity of the White House and State, War and Navy offices before daylight to-day armed with quantities of chalk and covered sidewalks and street pavements with "votes for women." One immense legend, extending over a good portion of the flagging in front of the White House, said: "Come to Sunday's meeting—Ines Mitholland, speaker." It was the nearest approach to militancy the national capital has seen in the suffrage campaign.

JORDAN BEARDS BRITONS.

Says to Their Faces University Examinations Are a Farce.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—David Starr Jordan, Chancellor of Leland Stanford Jr. University, California, during a lecture to-day at the Birkbeck Institute, under the auspices of the Education Committee of the London County Council, compared American and British university methods, greatly to the detriment of the latter.

The British practice of examinations he declared a farce because there was no relation between examinations and higher education. The essence of scholarship he said, was to know what to do in life. Chancellor Jordan denounced the idea prevalent in Europe that university degrees could be purchased in the United States.

Don't Be Misled!

In these days of loud talk and "you know what I mean" sort of stories; it is well to stop, think, and get down to facts.

If your Ad. is printed in the Big Sunday World to-morrow it will get a circulation in New York City greater than if published in the Sunday Herald, Times, Sun and Tribune COMBINED.

It will be part and parcel of a greater number of advertisements than will be printed in any other New York Sunday newspaper.

Isn't That the Circulation and the Company Your Ad. Ought to Be Favored With?

(Continued on Second Page.)

(Continued on Second Page.)